

THE COLLEGE

JUNE

Oil in the North

Putting the "Pep" in
Parliament

The Awakening of
the Eagle

Contributors

Stephen Leacock	Sir Gilbert Parker
Agnes C. Laut	Erman J. Ridgway
H. F. Gadsby	A. C. Allenson
Hopkins Moorhouse	Dr. T. O. Bosworth
Arthur B. Baxter	James B. Hendryx
and others	

Published by the College



Quit spanking the children for tracking mud into the house. Brighten the home with *Kyanize* and they'll want to come in with their shoes in their hands, as proud as you of the newness, the cheeriness of everything.



Kyanize
KYAN-IZE

IS A WONDERFUL PRODUCT

It makes old woodwork look new, and is a perfect preservative. It is made in clear and light golden colors, does not dry to a brittle glass, and can be scrubbed clean and never returns.

Kyanize was carefully made in steel lined vats on floors and stoves, but it is the best made ever made. You'll notice woodwork—chair backs, desks, tables, stairs, and all kinds of trimmings.

YOU CAN USE IT YOURSELF WITH WONDERFUL RESULTS

Boston Varnish Company, Free Varnishes and Samples Everett Station, Boston

Canadian Distributors THE J. H. AINSWORTH LTD. Winnipeg Calgary Saskatoon STURGEON LTD. 80 Church St. Toronto



Columbia Batteries

The swift-moving carriers of sea and sky are run with Columbia Batteries—for here the dry cells *must not fail*! To run a tractor or a toy, an engine, auto, bell or boat—when buying batteries say the name distinctly—"COLUMBIA."

CANADIAN NATIONAL CARBON CO., LIMITED
Toronto, Ontario

FAIR LIST PRICES

FAIR TREATMENT

GOODRICH SILVERTOWN

Cord TIRES

Patrician in Look
Yeoman in Service

THOUGH you make sure of Silvertown Cord Tires by their Red-Double-Diamond trade mark, you can always pick them by their *Patrician* look—their generous yet symmetrical extra-size

Ten
Silvertown
Cord X-cels

1. Increased engine power.
2. Smoother riding.
3. Fuel saving.
4. Speedier.
5. Cost further.
6. Start quicker.
7. Easier to guide.
8. Give greater mileage.
9. More resistant against potholes.
10. Repaired easily and permanently.

You can not afford to be without their *smarter appearance, smoother riding COMFORT and ultimate ECONOMY.*

The B.F. Goodrich Rubber Company.
Akron, Ohio.

Also Maker of the Famous Fabric Tire
Goodrich Black Safety Tread

SILVERTOWNS MAKE ALL CARS HIGH GRADE



This Cooler is a Money Maker for Merchants

This Attractive, Rostless "Perfection" Cooler, with its cool, clean, inviting appearance, will bring thirsty people to your counter to refresh themselves.

A prominent display of the Cooler in your counter will become a source of constant revenue for you. The "Perfection" Cooler has a distinctive advantage over other Coolers—a feature which the public will appreciate—because of its different construction. No one can come in contact with the drinking beverage. This ensures a beautiful, full-flavored, sanitary drink, uncontaminated by foreign substances.

A drink from a "Perfection" Cooler gives that "It's come here again" satisfaction and your store will be recommended for its delightful summer drink.

A "Perfection" Cooler has the capacity for ten beverages and makes a very inviting display. The money you earned in this Cooler will bring you big profits.

Write for full particulars—we have an interesting proposition for your consideration.

Perfection Cooler Co.

Limited

21 Alice Street, TORONTO

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

J. E. MACLEAN, President D. B. GILBERT, Manager
T. E. COOPER, Editor

Contents—June

OIL IN THE NORTH DR. T. G. BOWMAN.	11
JUNE COMES BACK (Short Story) A. C. ALLEN.	15
THE SUCCESS OF WILLIAM T. DEWART THOMAS J. RICHWAY.	17
THE MAN WHO STOFFED (Short Story) ARTHUR REYNOLDS.	21
—(Illustrated by Henry Reiblich)	
SUNSHINE IN KAREFOKA (A Play in Four Acts) STEPHEN LEACOCK.	23
—(Illustrated by C. H. Jefferys)	
AT LAKE OTTAWING (Short Story) SEE GILBERT PARKER.	27
TORONTO (Poem) J. LEWIS MORGAN.	29
THE AWAKENING OF THE AMERICAN EAGLE ANDREW C. LEST.	30
THE HERALD ANGEL (Short Story) HOPKINS MORRIS.	32
—(Illustrated by Arthur Fleming)	
PUTTING THE "PEP" IN PARLIAMENT H. F. GARDNER.	36
—(Illustrated by Lew Shore)	
THE GUN BRAND (Serial Story) JAMES B. HENRY.	39
—(Illustrated by Henry C. Edwards)	
SUMMER TRAVEL IN CANADA	42
REVUE OF REVIEWS	43
BUSINESS OUTLOOK	6

ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY BY
The MacLean Publishing Co.
143-153 University Avenue
Toronto, Can.

LONDON, ENG.: THE MACLEAN CO. OF
GREAT BRITAIN, LTD., 15, FLEET
STREET, E.C.

BRANCH OFFICES: Montreal, Southern
Building, 125 West Street, Montreal.
21 Royal Bank Building, New York.
Room 405, 251 Broadway, Chicago, 255
Pearson Gas Building, Boston, 225 Old
North Building.

Copyright, 1926, by The MacLean Publishing
Company. Limited. All rights reserved.
Printed by the Anglo-Canadian
Press.

Telephones

For Rural Systems
For the Factory or Departmental Building
For the Home
For the Garage.
For any Service.



Standard Telephone for Rural Lines



Presto-Phone for Local Use

Our PRESTO-PHONE, the Canadian automatic for private systems, is fitted to one hundred lines, is the ideal system for factory or departmental building.

Ask For Our Bulletin.

- No. 1—Tells how to build rural lines.
- No. 2—Illustrates and describes the Presto-Phone.
- No. 3—Illustrates our Magneto telephone.
- No. 4—Tells about telephones for small private systems.

Canadian
Independent
Telephone Co., Limited

253 Adelaide Street West
TORONTO

KELSEY HEALTH HEAT



THAT Kelsey Heat has no hot, non-taking radiator, no oil, no smoke, no back. That's one reason why I recommend the Kelsey to you. Two or three of the other reasons are: it both heats and ventilates at the same time. It saves room. It is easy to install, costs money. All I ask, right now, is to please to tell you how much it will save for you, and why, it saves it.

Sold for Kinsmen
James Smart Mfg. Co.
Limited
Bradyville, Ont. - Winnipeg, Man.

The Business Outlook

Commerce Finance Investments Insurance



Food Uncertainty Has Unsettling Effect

A FEELING of apprehension is manifesting itself in Canada and to some extent also in the United States. It is being evoked at first that the war has still a long distance to go and that the food situation is serious. The possibility of the world facing another famine has started even the highly pros-

and it is very real danger. There can be no doubt that unless the wartime increased production is possible actually produce largely increased crops, the world will be short of food before the end of the present year.

The apprehension which is becoming to permeate the minds of the people as that were had an unending effort on the stock market, for one thing. The price of provisions has been rising rapidly, and a doubtful, though tenacious has been shown in stocks as a result. This has in turn a very real effect, but it does not reach to the heart of the matter which, as explained before, is sound and truly concerned against stock price and speculation in war needs. The pessimistic feeling manifested at times in stock markets is a very serious, however, of public perturbation with reference to the problems of food supply.

In the meantime trade is seriously held in all lines in Canada. Motor car companies all the motor car, two of making machines, everything in the nature of business, are selling in large increased volumes. But such business is all business. It is clear on this score that it will be so plentiful that it will be able to select part in the market. Dealers in some clothing, despite the fact that \$40,000 a month are in stock are almost always

Photo by A. J. B. for the Post-Pressing Post

people and correspondingly confident people of the United States.

This rather vague feeling of apprehension is affecting business conditions in some extent. Nothing, of course, could divide the condition of industrial activity which now prevails in a single period as the war has no such uniformity in production at any level of speed and that is more plenty of work and good wages for everyone. The danger lies in the first, first certainty of a food shortage. It is not within the bounds of possibility that famine conditions could show themselves here. That war people themselves would be fed by the exportation of food supplies from Canada contributes in other parts of the world would however, have the effect of raising prices here to famine levels. That is the danger point

ally know. The main reason dealer made the statement recently that he would increase his stock of oil over last year. The reason he gives are many, but the underlying one is speculation. Also the fact is that the oil market is not so plentiful as it was last year. The fact is that the oil market is not so plentiful as it was last year. The fact is that the oil market is not so plentiful as it was last year.

With such tangible evidence of prices, it is not that no fear need be entertained on the score of the market.



ance of business activity. The food problem is a very real one, however, and all men should give heed to it. Economy of consumption should be the rule in every Canadian household.

INSURANCE

FIRE BY CARELESSNESS

THE FIRE record for 1915 shows that of 1,025 fires reported, 616 were in homes. The great majority of these dwelling fires occur at night, when the lives of the occupants are endangered. From the 616 homes the greater portion of the families were turned out at night, in winter weather. In these fires 141 lives were lost.

The chief cause of these home fires are carelessness in allowing defective chimneys to exist; carelessness in overloading of stoves and furnaces; carelessness in the use of matches; carelessness in many other ways.

Carelessness with matches caused 40 fires last year; overloaded stoves and furnaces, 51; defective and overloaded gas, kerosene, pipes, etc., 42; electrical defects, 10. These causes are all easily avoided and should be guarded against in future.

INVESTMENTS

SOME INVESTMENT PRINCIPLES

A SUCCESSFUL man, and a very worthy one, was asked to outline the principles he followed in determining his investments. He answered promptly and briefly, and his answers were as follows:

1. In buying securities of any company one should know something about the management and from them others in the same line of business, get direct information as to the value of the property.
2. Do not purchase securities on what may happen. Be sure the information you are depending upon is not only the truth, but comes from those who know the facts.

He usually had in mind investments in industrial works. He went on, in fact,



Rich in New York World
First Aid

Do You Know?

That you can really double the interest on your savings by purchasing a bond of the Canadian Government, or of a Canadian city, town or county, which in rate you wish to use the money for other purposes, can be at any time.

If you have not already considered the method of increasing your income, write to us for particulars. We will gladly advise you without any obligation to you regarding an absolutely safe investment according to your personal requirements.

Wood, Gundy & Company

Montreal C.P.A. Building, Toronto
Baltimore New York



ABSOLUTELY FIRE RESISTING

G. & McC. SAFES and VAULTS
have successfully withstood the fiercest heats of all CANADA'S BIG FIRES

They have won their enviable reputation on straight Quality Merit. We have the proofs to show you.

Would it not reassure you of a lot of worry when you have your office or residence at night is known in the event of FIRE that your Books, Private Papers, etc., were perfectly secure. You have this assurance if they are contained in a G. & McC. Safe.

ASK FOR OUR BIG SAFE CATALOGUE NO. M-31
AND BOOK "PROFITABLE EXPERIENCE"

The Goldie & McCulloch Co., Limited
Head Office and Works—GALT, ONTARIO, CANADA

Toronto Office: 110-112 Traders Bank Bldg. Western Branch Office: 140 McDermott Ave. - Winnipeg, Man.

"I have entered a new world"

"...I thought I had to reach my English past to return to. But whether or not that is the explanation, I have entered a new world of interest and adventure. I read daily newspapers, of course, but I now read THE FINANCIAL POST and I am finding that this world newspaper has more for a new correspondent in new horizons. It has entered me as a brand new world."

To speak an ordinary man, perhaps an average man, a reader. He was married for half a lifetime with the theme of his life and his small family income associated with a wife, three children, the world that he had entered and his business was in the old set and that the world of business. He chose as it was the business associated with

The Financial Post OF CANADA

NO matter what your age or business, THE FINANCIAL POST is for you to enable you to keep to the point of view, to know your field of knowledge and endeavor.

THE FINANCIAL POST OF CANADA
100-110 University Avenue, Toronto.
Please send me a complimentary subscription at once. If I am satisfied with what I will send this to me for my subscription on receipt of \$1.00.
Name _____
Address _____

BONDS of Efficient Public Utility Properties

We shall gladly send a copy of our special circulars to any investor.

W. F. MAHON & CO.
Investment Brokers
Queen Bldg., 177 Middle Street
HALIFAX - NOVA SCOTIA



Why not turn your spare time into cash. We can use it and will pay you handsomely for it. Drop us a card and we will tell you all about our special spare time income plan.

Agency Division
The MACLEAN PUBLISHING CO., Limited
140 University Ave. - TORONTO

Flower Lovers, Please Write



WE have prepared a booklet that will delight every gardening enthusiast. It shows a great range of greenhouses from ones that will fit into a corner of a small garden to those that will grow a large estate, providing greenhouse accessories at a price for all classes and representing excellent investments at never a loss.

We wish this Booklet to give more greens to be interested either in the raising of flowers or in the production of special fruit and small vegetables out of season. It goes will be sent free upon request to:

GLASS GARDEN BUILDERS LIMITED

DEPT. M, 4001 Bldg. TORONTO Telephone Building, MONTREAL
Bldg. C, GILBERT ST., MONTREAL

What Our Spare Time Plan Means To YOU

We want to acquaint you with just what our spare time plan offers. If you can do what others have done you can make good money taking new and renewed subscriptions to MACLEAN's under our plan, simply by utilizing your spare time. A large proportion of our resident representatives are office or clerical men with no sales experience.

You will have a proposition favorably known. The most prominent persons in your locality are already acquainted with MACLEAN's.

The work is easy and pleasant. A card saying you are interested will bring full particulars.

Agency Division

THE MACLEAN PUBLISHING CO., Limited
143 University Ave. TORONTO

to quote several experiences of his own in investing in industrial enterprises as he is not at all without securing any return on his investment. From all the sources, the results have been all cases rather good.

However, the same principles can be applied in a more or less degree to all forms of investments. Even in buying municipal bonds the investor does well to get corroborative information as to the municipality, its indebtedness and its assets. Such information can be given by the salesman offering the bonds and the investor should consider the figures carefully. Many times with attractive yields are based on consideration of the facts to be far from justified, that on the municipality carries an extremely heavy bonded indebtedness or shows evidence of development beyond the point of stability. Some Western people do not public works on the basis of figures, merely estimating these needs from a "boom" standpoint. It is not intended to say that the purchase of such bonds or debentures is dangerous. Almost any municipal issue is reasonably safe and would yield all reasons. Where it is possible, however, to secure better stuff it pays the prospective purchaser to place his money where the margin of safety is widest.

Clearly, the advice contained in sound report to all interested investors. An industrial investment depends upon the conditions in that particular line of industry and upon the industry and the ability of the men at the head of the concern. If the company in question is a well established one the need for such security is small, although profitable, if only to establish a sense of security in the mind of the investor. When it is a question of buying stock in a small concern or in a new organization, then the need for close investigation arises. The man referred to has it down as his rule further to regard an investment as an actual purchase of an interest in the business rather than as a mere purchase of stock. That is a view not often considered by the average investor of stocks. It is true, however, that it is likely to make him look more carefully into a company's affairs before buying and to keep him in closer touch with the company as long as he owns his securities. It might be laid down as a good investment principle that the buying of stock should be considered as the purchasing of an interest in a company's business.

Going into further particulars as to how the information should be secured, he says: "The most valuable advice anyone can impress upon your readers or to get an honest opinion from some one in the business before they put money into any company. Let them go to a man in the same business who they know will tell them the truth. If they are not sure they can get the truth, then they should not invest. They should never take the word of a person whose reputation for truth or knowledge of the facts they do not know. I would have saved myself many losses if I had first secured the advice of a man in the same business. I was putting money into a Pick your bank or stock broker with much greater care than your doctor, then let him help you choose all your investments. If he does not know all about the securities you are thinking of buying, he will find out for you. He will charge you no more than an irresponsible broker or loader, and may save you much money."

PRESIDENT AND TREASURER

T. E. Gault (General Manager and Treasurer of the Union Stock Yards, Toronto)

GENERAL MANAGER

Henry T. Gault (General Manager and Treasurer of the Union Stock Yards, Toronto)

SECRETARY

R. H. Wilson, M.P.

DEVELOPER

R. E. Gault (General Manager and Treasurer of the Union Stock Yards, Toronto)

R. M. Brown (General Manager and Treasurer of the Union Stock Yards, Toronto)

C. B. Wilson, M.P.

DIRECTORS

J. E. Isaac (Vice-President, Toronto Stock Exchange)

A. H. Lambert (Manager and Treasurer, Toronto Stock Exchange)

A. C. Gordon (Manager, National Trust Company, and Hamilton Street, Toronto)

Wm. C. Joseph (Manager, West Toronto, Toronto, Ont., Ltd.)

D. B. Wood (General Manager, Wood & Co., Toronto, and General Manager, Toronto Stock Exchange)

J. C. Evans (Vice-President, Toronto Stock Exchange)

Authorized Capital
\$5,000,000

Capital Already Subscribed
\$2,500,000

Issue of 10,000 shares of common stock at \$100 per share; 40% in 12 months; 30% in 18 months.

50%

It is reasonable on a conservative basis of calculation—to expect net earnings of 50% per annum on the capital of this company. Even if an allowance be made for a decline in present beef prices, an unusually satisfactory dividend may safely be anticipated. The company has already assembled part of its initial herd of 10,000 breeding animals, and expects to maintain 75,000 head within four or five years. The prospectus of the company will be sent upon request. Applications for allotment may be made to any branch in Canada of the Royal Bank of Canada, or direct to the company.

No Bonds

No Preferred Stock

British Cattle Supply Co., Limited

Union Stock Yards City Offices: Excelsior Life Building, Toronto



The girl who wanted more color

The secret she learned at age 39, too, can use to give your cheeks the lovely glow—the radiant complexion you have fantasized for

THE girl in whom a pale, colorless complexion usually lets us see one in a thousand. The record is, *she is a girl*

surface and the small, rounded stem exposed. You can do this by using a guitar's the following. Handlary, contact:

Begin tonight to get its benefits
for your skin.

Low-sudsing detergent more effective, particularly for left-handing. Launder time actually less with warm water and Microdial's Fast Soap. Apply it to your face and clothes the latter thoroughly. None, which ruins your face, mark the clothing, and sets faster into your skin, always with a good and more and more. Rubbing with warm water then with cold—one could be better. The first is, indeed, time for a few minutes with a face or we wrapped in a wet cloth. Also, be sure to use the skin wash.

The first step you use this system, you will begin to realize the change it is going to make in your skin. You will feel the difference in your skin.

Use the treatment permanently, and before long your skin should show a marked improvement—a positive effect even as measured by the test as well as the feeling. It is while the days are of this Wonderful, try it now on all faces.

Woolfson, a Ford Group spokesman, says the 400,000-
unit special is a 2% take in the year for
each car in works of this treatment. Last
year, he says.

Send 4¢ now for book of famous the
Landscape.

One of the Woodlands' problems is access to the funds of gamblers. We have given 100-200 lbs. pig, but you can get them a sugar with vegetable salts about the size and the kind, which few people know, a mixture with one of the large Wal-Mart's but a 100-200 lbs. I have to be sure it is the right size to make sure of, say and I do of Woodlands. I have been huge enough to work out of these things, but I don't

For 10¢, we will send you the new story book and samples of Woodburn's Special Soap, the all-Germ and Penicillin.

Wants to know
The road to success
Call for the
Brochure. Free!

PHOTO WITH THE
SUNSHINE AT
THE TOP OF
THE MOUNTAIN.

What is keeping most of us from having this charm?

It is a dull, sluggish skin that is keeping so many from finding their "Aussie." To change this condition, your skin must be freed every day of its tiny dead particles, so that the new skin will form as it should. Thus, the pores must be cleaned, the blood made to circulate



MACLEAN'S
MAGAZINE

Volume XXX

JUNE 1907

Number 8

Oil in the North

The Story of Discoveries in North-west Canada

By Dr. T. O. Bosworth, D.S.C., M.A.,
F.G.S., F.R.G.S.

It's the *Northwest* in the western part of the North West Territories of Canada, in the region of the Great Slave Lake and the Mackenzie River, two of the coldest locations in the American Continent during the life of programs and development. As for that thing that has been said by the people who live in these areas, it is not and is not. The reason is not gold, but in a much more, a high after a century as much more, and it is not.

Long ago, in the days before the commercial growth of such web stores as Amazon, the sprays of petroleum, pools of tar, and burning bituminous rocks were found by the early explorers of the north land. In later years many of them were carefully observed by W. G. Silliman, then Deputy Minister of Mineral and were described in 1808 as the most interesting objects on the Western Shore.

has been made by geological experts experienced in the petroleum industry. A letter expedition was undertaken by Dr. Barnworth, formerly of the Geological Survey of Great Britain, and well known in the petroleum industry world. The party consisted of four geological surveyors and a number of assistants, river men and Indians, together with an outfit including instruments, traps and traps.

The earthquakes were centered as throughout the West along the entire length of the great region between Edmonson and the Little Horn and as usually were the moving surface distributed that some of them were reaching a thousand miles apart.

The full extent of the correlation here set has a wide basis, but it is known that a number of promising oil districts were located and that the Shulliana corroborated all their Wolfcamp and observed, and more. Large pools of oil and gas were found in many places and running on top and light oil associated with red oil sands and with

at the instance of the [redacted] to [redacted]

[illegible]

The author finds a pool of oil in the far north

The full impact of the economic development problem will be known as the years go by. In the following pages, however, are a few more observations of the progress on other great water highways of the north. Since three centuries were wasted in construction of the new main canal to Fort River and to McWane, and the improvements in shipping have already made the north country much more accessible than it was in 1704 and 1769, it is fitting to give public notice to the possibilities of commerce on country which is gradually being reclaimed.

HE WHO would journey to the Arctic Ocean in favor of the great water system of the Athabasca

boats and Mackinac should be ready waiting, at the beginning of May. So soon as the ice has broken up and cleared sufficiently for the season he should 'stay

before him has 1,400 miles of down-stream travelling, fraught with many troubles and unworkable delays, and perhaps some wrecks, and almost as many as that has



Along the Neelam River within the Arctic circle. The glacier is marked by cliffs formed of black bituminous shale. Some of these cliffs are hot, being local to a brick-red color.

Leaving Edmonton we proceeded by rail a hundred miles northward to Athabasca Landing, where the end of "river" and the starting point of the long water route to the Arctic. About the end of April this little place wakes up from its winter sleep and takes on an almost hectic air. Parties of trappers are gathering there, men of many nationalities, bound to adventures abroad. Traps are springing up and the whole place resounds with the splur of the dogs, the clatter of stiver harness and the constant hammering from the river banks where the annual building of dams was under way.

We left Athabasca Landing in company with fifteen other boats, drifting down the Athabasca River easily at three miles an hour the many days for a distance of about 200 miles. Then came the long struggle through the 50 miles of severe rapids and the many obstacles which as long before was a barrier to the highway of the Northland.

The difficulties encountered during this part of the water route have been often told by travellers, however, and it is no intention to pass over this part of the journey. Suffice it to say that, after the customary treks and misadventures, we came safely through them all—the Pullers, the Story, the Grand, the Bruin, the Hinder and the rest. And already we had arrived at one of the wonders of the North, for here, about 250 miles north of Edmonton, are the great Tar Sand dells of the Athabasca. As little known until because of their inaccessibility.

The Tar Sand is a sheet of asphaltum about 200 feet thick more or less completely interstratified with heavy oil. It is almost wholly black, although at the surface it weathers to a pearly color. The rock is rather soft and plastic and can be served with a knife. It is exposed along the Athabasca for a hundred miles and extends in a broad area of over 2000 square miles and possibly even as much as 15,000 square miles.

All through this district the oil and gas are seen. Where the tar sands



are underlaid extensive supplies of gas occur and travellers carrying at each stop out their food over the gas vents.

The exposure of asphaltum along the Athabasca is greater than all the other known asphaltic outcrops, pitch lakes and oil seeps in the world put together.

Experiments conducted by the writer in the laboratory showed the tar sand to contain 14 per cent of petroleum in the form of ordinary naphtha, and in some cases as much as 20 per cent, at which a proportion is possible. The total amount of petroleum, assuming the bed to extend over 10,000 square miles, must be in the neighborhood of 20,000 million tons! At our present rate of consumption, this would accommodate the world for 2,000 years. It still remains to be proved, however, whether we can get the petroleum out of the rocks profitably.

Of recent years many have travelled down the Athabasca River to Fort McMurray. A few months have passed on-

ward and across Lake Athabasca to Fort Chipewyan and thence down the Slave River as far as Fort Smith, where 25 miles of rapids form a barrier to navigation. But beyond Fort Smith the country is little known except to the trappers and hunters of the North, and away from the river banks almost nothing is known.

The most interesting part of our trip, therefore, began as we reached Smith's Rapids, about 150 miles below Great Slave Lake. Below the rapids we transferred our outfit to a little river-boat, which had been built there and so travelled with much more comfort from that point on. The Slave River is from a half to three-quarters of a mile wide, but it is very shallow and several times we stuck. At length, however, we reached the mouth of the river and slowly chugged through a difficult delta into the Great Slave Lake. Violent storms are encountered on this great inland body of water, storms which blow up so suddenly that boats may be caught unawares and dashed to pieces. Such a storm delayed our advance for two days.

The Great Slave Lake is the third largest lake in America, being about the size of Ireland. Although we only crossed the Western end of it we were for a long time out of sight of land. But in places we were in water so shallow that our boat, drawing only five feet, was often in difficulties. There was calm, but weather at this time and a haze over the water. Straps appeared along the horizon, but the form of beautiful islands with low shores clad with large trees. These mountains looked into the distance and finally dissolved into the air.

Altogether the Great Slave is a lake to cross in haste, a movement, hectic and rapid body of water. We hurried across it in fact as we could for a storm followed in our wake—and it was rather an anxious time, for the numerous skiffs and small boats made fast travelling impossible.

There are two trading posts at the west end of the lake—Fort Resolution and Hay River. The latter may be an important post one day when the railroads are extended northwest and connect there with a line of steamships flying north on the Mackenzie River to the Arctic. At this point, we found many Indians encamped, waiting for Treaty Day.

They belonged to Slave tribe, who have promised through their chiefs to obey the laws and to recognize government ownership of the land. It seems the Government officials visit certain parts once a year and bring presents to the Indians. Five dollars is given for every man, woman and child and so much per head of four and sometimes. The result is that large families are popular here. Children are born and lost and even sold. The officials have to watch carefully at the same children will be shown many times over by the wily red skin. Those encamped at Hay River, as we proved, partly had a serious disappointment for the Indian agent, who was following close on our heels, was wrecked on the Athabasca. His snow boat in half an hour was smashed and his crew severely wrecked in a storm. All the baggage went overboard. Fortunately the "crews" were saved.

AND SO we passed on out of the Great Slave Lake and into the muddy Mackenzie. This is a splendid river more



Cliffs of the famous "Tar sand" of the Athabasca. These cliffs are formed by a great sheet of black tar—over 200 feet thick and saturated with thick oil.

than a mile wide, but open for only about four months in the year. When the thaw comes each spring the ice slowly breaks up and runs and gradually it forces its way down to the sea. The river banks as a result are deeply grooved and smoothed by the ice.

The first post we reached was Fort Resolution and here, as at all other posts, many Indians were encamped awaiting the arrival of the treaty money. Another hundred and fifty miles brought us to Fort Simpson, one of the important posts of the north. We were the first arrivals of the year and our advent created much excitement. Every house was full and was waiting on the river bank, hungry for news of the outside world. The interest of the post's inhabitants was accentuated at this occasion by the fact that the food supplies at the post were very nearly exhausted. There was a scramble for mail, too. One man who had ordered the handle of a gasplane this week before was very much disappointed when he found that we did not have it.

We continued our way steadily north-



Peering the land to the north the river to pass through the shallow.

ward, finding the trading posts at intervals from one hundred and fifty to two hundred miles apart. Throughout all this stage of our journey the scenery was continuously similar, but it was noticeable that the trees were becoming smaller. We made various explanations for this, but found great difficulty owing to the darkness of the undergrowth and the darkness. It was when that we saw and animals at all, but the mosquitoes and "bullheads" were very much in evidence.

In the first two hundred miles beyond Fort Resolution there was a great change of scenery, the river flowing through a mountainous country. We were then passing through the Mackenzie Mountains. After a further score of miles we reached the Mackenzie River at Slave River which flows in from the East from Great Slave Lake. The Deer Indians from a herd of reindeer, for the inquiry around the Great Bear Lake had been very little explored. It was somewhere hereabout that the Franklin Army expe-



Loading the steamboat on the Slave River below Smith Rapids.



Swimmers on the banks of the Athabasca as the loaded steam go down the river.



A storm rising in the north. This picture was taken on the Mackenzie River within the Arctic circle.

stars perished after travelling northward by the route which we had followed.

Deep Mountain is close at hand here, a magnificent mass nearly two thousand feet high. We scaled it and near the summit appropriately enough, was a bear busy and passively engaged in eating blackberries, but he fed us so awfully that we could not get a shot at him. From the top of the mountain, we had an extensive view over hundreds of miles of untrodden forest with here and there a blue lake and several winding rivers.

Food had now become scarce as there had been a shortage in every post that we passed making it impossible for us to replenish our supplies. Neither game nor fish could be found, however, and our stores consisted only of flour, sugar and dried apples with a scanty supply of bacon and beans.

IN DUE course we reached Fort Good Hope and so passed into the Arctic Circle. It is approached through a narrow part of the river known as the Ramparts, where for many miles the river is bordered by great vertical cliffs of man-



In every case an island on the Great Slave Lake. The two particular trees are "labatella," spruce trees removed by the Indians to indicate camping and fishing grounds.

live limestone where no landing can be made. It seemed almost as though we were passing through a giant wall which nature had built to keep all intruders out from the Land of the Midnight Sun.

During the time that we remained within the Arctic Circle, we enjoyed continuous sunshine and had all kinds of time. The sun hung low in the sky and never set, so there was nothing to divide night and day, or one day from another. We ate when we were hungry, and slept when we became fatigued, and in the mountains made great haste to get along, for the time that one may spend within this territory and get safely out again in water is very short.

We pushed on several hundred miles from Fort Good Hope finally reaching Fort McPherson, where the Delta of the Mackenzie River barred further progress. The water here is so shallow that no streamboat has yet attempted to pass through into the ocean. Many trips were made inland through forest, over mountains and along tributary rivers. Some



Ford Norman, on the Mackenzie River
and Bear Mountain, in the background

of the land that we traversed probably was new to the tread of white men. The country is beautiful, but similar in character throughout. There were spruce, poplar, silver birch and willow bushes, although everything was dwarfed and the poplar and birch were few and far between. Whenever we used the river banks were bright with flowers, and there was a luxuriant growth of grass due to the long hours of sunshine. The flowers and plants were surprisingly British in character—many being to me indistinguishable from those of the north of Scotland.

Especially beautiful were the wild roses that we saw, the Michaelmas daisies, and haw-bells, the largest I have ever seen. On our return trip we found the country beautiful with berries of many kinds. We found raspberries, black currants, red currants, strawberries, gooseberries, elderberries, huckleberries, blackberries, every kind of berry that we had ever seen or heard of.

June Comes Back

The Romantic Story of a Mining Magnate and His Pretty Ward

By A. C. Allenson

The work "The Bluewater Prodigal," "Dances of the Fleet" etc.

"The role of one who goes before is to make
The paths of June more beautiful."

JUNE the month and June the girl. Every thing was June to-day to Jack Rivers. Spring had been late, and the orchard was as still as the pink and white beauty of blossoming time, yet the roses had begun to appear on the bank at the corner of the verandah. The sky was a soft, clear, deep blue. The wind that ruffled freshly the lake's surface had a cool freshness to it.

Indoors the new house had been scrubbed and cleaned and polished until it had almost taken on the appearance of paint's investment against all the fatty warfare of soap and water. Really, it had been a perfectly writhed time for Jack, the owner, but he bore up bravely, now it was to make the place fit for habitation for little June.

He had come up from his office early, impulsively scribbled, had shaved and dressed in such unusual care, had brought the car around to the door. Fifteen minutes would take him to the station, and the absence of train would not be due for another half hour. He had been so habitually punctual that he had not even thought of the platform, and a flying glance at the rearward door of the tail-end car, the thing was disconcerting. He reflected on the pity of it that trains did not vary the meeting of latecomers by coming in a new spot, ahead of time, and that the new arrivals were not allowed into their proceedings. He rather suspected that the average railway director is an infinitely forgetful person.

Jack has made the life of Mrs. Dodge a decidedly happier one. He is a cheerful, hearty housekeeper, a positive brawler in her these last forty seasons, generous, good-natured, and a little bit of a bluffer. He is where, and how, and what it had to do with and was the cause more about this, and that, and the other thing? As a rule—Mrs. Dodge had complained to Clara that she was getting old, and that she was getting whether he was making upper stew or no cream, but to-day there was no making him. A dozen times he had proposed her with eagerness regarding the perfect preparations of Mrs. Jane's room, and she had been so good as to say, "I'll be laid, on his first wedding day," the grown child, not unreasonably "You'd think darkness was coming, instead of just light."

Mrs. Jane had said, "I'm not so old."

"A terrible lot be thanks of Mom June said the maid. "Couldn't make any sense of her if he was her own real father. Some girls are born lucky—and the agent some sick. Guess I turned up on fast day, and had to go without."

ON THE verandah, Jack looked at his watch, shook it, listened to it—no, it was going all right. He shoved back in his pocket doubtfully, as if he suspected it of leaving when out of sight.

WZ 91.0 117 m c n f u n e - 000

[illegible]

Bereford was an attractive looking man, with oval gentle features, broad and powerfully built, with a generous set of all round limbs. He was in the early thirties, grey-haired, unscarred. The last of the Bluewater Beresfords, he was remarkable for the striking contrast he furnished to a family, whose shiffling "new" had become a bore toward. There had been a sister, Kate, five years his senior, a delicate, courageous girl. There had been left alone in the world when he was thirteen, and had fought a victorious uphill battle against vested neglect and debt, that was the wonder of the country side.

Making the farm a success, Jack looked farther afield. When he was forth on his prospecting trips, neighbors

laughed at his ambitions folly. When he
 soon spun the ruck, and heard the voice
 of silvery adoration there, they said it
 was wonderful how luck came to some
 folks. You'll find the same brand of mis-
 fortune in every community. Then Kate died,
 just at the moment when from their Fugate
 heights, they saw fast Canaan beneath.
 No ordinary sister and brother had they
 been. More like lovers, folks said, the
 frail, golden-hearted girl and the fighting
 lad, bounding over with her ambition.
 The better blew left to his mark as Jack. He
 looked wiser, denser, older afterwards.

But there had been the child James, whom Kate had brought into the world. She saved the man's robe from other horrors, and kept it safe amid the hardening influences of business success. He now recalled the child's name. Kate had been away visiting. It was at supper, the evening of her return, that she told him of James. She had visited the Children's Home, and had seen the destitute, orphaned little ones, brought out from England's great cities, to find breathing places and homes in Canada.

"A wee baby girl, Jack, just five years old, the sweetest, prettiest, little thing," she had said. "She has fine silky brown hair, and pink rose cheeks, and teeth as white as milk. And the laughter of her! It goes to the heart like sunset, warm sunlight."

"And the next part of the story?" he had laughed.

"I want her, Jack. Oh! I want her as for my own," she had said. With a young man's prudent wisdom that grows out of later, he had suggested the customary objections; the possible taint of blood, the harsh law of heredity, the fear of the "throw-back" to evil ancestry.

"But you only saw her, Jack, not her little cotton frock and white pinafore," Kate had pleaded. "And there's a tiny chain of gold about her little white neck, with a locket, and a queue locket to lie on her baby breast. It was there when they found her. Jack! She was in a room of a London street, crying by the side of her dead mother. The house folk think she comes of good stock. There are two pictures on the locket, a man and a woman, and the woman was the baby's mother."

"She'll surely be an awful lot of trouble to you, Kate," he had snapped.

just for her name is June—June Bismarr, and she is just like it. Sometimes when you're away, the house seems, the old house seems still and solemn as a church. A home without little ones at their play, is no real home, it's only staying alone. I can have her, Jack."

Of course she knew she could, as any thing else she wanted. So June had

Sunshine in Mariposa

A Play in Four Acts

By Stephen Leacock

Author of "Sunshine Sketches of a Small Town," etc.

Illustrated by C. W. Jefferys



the bed. "It's a beautiful morning, sir, and I see by the paper that the 'Glas are giving the Canadians a rough time of it what with our army and our navy."

His master gazed lazily at the breakfast table.

"Bivouac," he said quietly, "for years you have mentioned to my lord. What can you do for a son that is starving?"

The valet bowed manfully.

"That's his strength, sir," he replied. "His health is gone! I encourage him."

"Breakfast will fix you up."

A large and varied experience as a servant of the nobility had induced him to encourage repentance.

The sound of a military band approaching drew him to the window.

"Oh, look," he cried, his natural deference suddenly dropped by the rumbling sounds of the march, "there must be a battle on going!"

"Yes, it does," he said, "but I don't see the 'Glas in all their might."

"No, no, no," he said, "it's the 'Glas in all their might."

"No, no, no," he said, "it's the 'Glas in all their might."

"No, no, no," he said, "it's the 'Glas in all their might."

"No, no, no," he said, "it's the 'Glas in all their might."

"No, no, no," he said, "it's the 'Glas in all their might."

"No, no, no," he said, "it's the 'Glas in all their might."

"No, no, no," he said, "it's the 'Glas in all their might."

"No, no, no," he said, "it's the 'Glas in all their might."

"No, no, no," he said, "it's the 'Glas in all their might."

"No, no, no," he said, "it's the 'Glas in all their might."

"No, no, no," he said, "it's the 'Glas in all their might."

"No, no, no," he said, "it's the 'Glas in all their might."

"No, no, no," he said, "it's the 'Glas in all their might."

that quite indignantly expressed his inward indignation.

A cool shower and a three hours fast led to a splendid breakfast. The valet had filled his bag, Montague hastily dressed himself, before he would not return before dinner. Colded in an immediate grey coat, his fingers folded and walking stick, he strode into the street, a handsome, sturdy figure of a body. "You see," he said, "it's a good one!" A gentle morning greeted the valet. His eyes were open, his fingers and non-committal fingers, and don't go to the Colonel on the back and leaving him a cigar. "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

His walk, unaided as it was, drew him towards the centre of the city. He mechanically avoided the streets that that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

"You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!" "You're the valet," that looks on the head spot out that that's a good one!"

seen recruits for twenty years and is unprepared to stay outside on the subject.

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

Memphis—Jefferson, Thorge, barber, of Memphis, debiles in Col. belt mining stocks in order to raise enough money to build a home for Thorge as a memorial to his late wife. The purchase of four hundred shares of Union Bond Mining Co. in Chicago with him are one hundred thousand dollars and he has decided to go into partnership in Cuban lands at the disposition of his New York men, Harlowe and Style. He opens a real estate office in Memphis and announces that he is to be a director in the Cuban Land Co., if the partnership of Morgan and Rockefeller can be consummated.

FOR two hours that day, Sergeant Shorne alternately talked and howl away soundly, marched, and when all about the gravel square ground, Wemyr to the point of exhaustion, already dead to the incommensurable language of Sergeant Shorne, the bone of four-thirty found Montague with his first day in the army uniform. He had only one desire, to see his apartment, to find the cool shower upon his body and to lounge in languid repose in the dressing room, seated by the inevitable cigarettes. He slipped away from the little group, but was halted by a red-headed little Englishman, who had made some conversation to him during the day.

"Going up," said the other, his accent revealing British birth, accompanied by ten very small, very efficient, very well-dressed men in uniform.

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

"You're soldiers now," he began, "I should suppose you'd be out of the barracks."

Give me my other—Ah! That's better. Any, try there to get my little firm. If any body comes it is most sure. Now, let's see, you shall give a letter or a note of it himself in a couple of seconds and start to answer it as he goes up and down. Myra waiting herself at the typewriter.

JEFF (detaching his hair lightning)—Dear Sir—In answer to your esteemed favor of the 18th proximo, I beg to state—Myra—Oh, too fast, father, too fast.

JEFF.—Too fast! That machine can do it. I shall be for the day.

JEFF.—Too fast! That machine can do it. I shall be for the day.

JEFF.—Too fast! That machine can do it. I shall be for the day.

JEFF.—Too fast! That machine can do it. I shall be for the day.

JEFF.—Too fast! That machine can do it. I shall be for the day.

JEFF.—Too fast! That machine can do it. I shall be for the day.

JEFF.—Too fast! That machine can do it. I shall be for the day.

"Here you are, here is Cuba."

"Here you are, here is Cuba."

"Here you are, here is Cuba."

"Here you are, here is Cuba."

"Here you are, here is Cuba."

"Here you are, here is Cuba."

"Here you are, here is Cuba."

"Here you are, here is Cuba."

"Here you are, here is Cuba."

"Here you are, here is Cuba."

A PERPLEXED and troubled look spread over the features of Mr. Wemyr's countenance. This was a new situation. He had been told that he was to be a director in the Cuban Land Co., if the partnership of Morgan and Rockefeller can be consummated.

Sergeant Shorne surveyed the squad of recruits with the eye of a man who has seen recruits for twenty years and is unprepared to stay outside on the subject.

Continued on page 18.

JEFF (rushing off)—It's damn well worth it. A damp coat is simply death.

JEFF (looking at his watch)—It's New York time.

JEFF (looking at his watch)—It's New York time.



The Hon. Billingsgate Smith spoke here last night. Brought present by Misses Simpson, expected to do nice but not for her age.

Putting the "Pep" in Parliament

By H. F. Gadsby

Illustrated by Lou Shone

ONCE upon a time a smart reporter found it up with his city editor and the co-writer went to do a political campaign in a new way. His plan might be summed up as "drift of production." Let me tell you one more about it, because it has a direct bearing on the methods I am about to suggest for putting the "pep" in Parliament.

He had noticed on previous trips, had this smart reporter that the visiting statesman had two, or at most three, speeches which he delivered in regular succession, only varying them by fresh "introductions," which provided the local color, the appropriate anecdote, the compliment to the resident member or the party candidate, as the case might be, and what was the result? The voter might not be much interested. Outside of that, and perhaps a joke or two, the speeches were always the same, and could have been labelled Speech No. 1, Speech No. 2, Speech No. 3 and have been so printed in the daily papers, morning after morning, with small additions of a note here and there.

Another thing the smart reporter noticed was that, though the arguments might be interchangeable, among the three speeches, they were always the same

arguments and that each argument had its natural and inevitable home-back from the other party, because, as you know, every question has two sides, or ought to have, if the smart people would let it be so. As there were joint meetings at many of the stopping places the reporter had to take account of these cross-back arguments in his plan to save time, labor and telegraph bills. So he left out the arguments on the one side and numbered them as the other. This was easy to do after the three speeches with their answers had come been reported in full.

Reduced to actual his dispatches read something like this: "Harrold's Coroner, June 1.—The Hon. Billingsgate Smith spoke here last night in an address which opened Odellville Hall to assembly. The form decorated with black bunting and leading citizens. Motion. "Beat them to it." Let Smith Win the War." "Pink Pills for Pale People." Address of welcome read by William Hall—colony party and life insurance. Three times and three times. He was presented by Misses Simpson—three legs, white stockings—supposed to be, but not for her age—his father took the back here. Village band played "Tipperary." "Oh Smith

Where is Thy King-a-king-a-king," and other popular airs. John Trella gave a copy of his record. Billingsgate Smith said (here follows two hundred words of local introduction). He used Speech No. 1, Argument 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. He also used Jones 1910 and 1915, which you will find in Hanser Answer and Modern, page 126. There is a poor affair. Both speakers wore the old bag. Smith wore two old bags—the Union Jack for the war and the Stars and Stripes for free wheat."

THIS is a compact little synopsis of my five hundred words the smart reporter managed to convey as many facts and descriptive language as will enable Jones, the co-writer, who has imagination and a style to produce two columns of fresh reading matter which will be free from statements, repetition, overlapping and other faults to which smart reporters intending to the same speeches night after night are apt to yield. The sample de-

scribed I make up to date, but the plan is at least six years old, and I am told that it worked well. The newspaper that put it in practice certainly had snappy accounts of the campaign. Good reporting, like good speaking, is always crisp and succinct. If you don't believe me read the story of Demagogue, the Silvermouth, which you will find in the New Testament.

The point I have been laboring in my little parable of the smart reporter is that drift of production is what counts, whether the speech be written or spoken. It is another word for it. Shakespeare stored the most of the matter when he said that heavily in the end of the day. The smart reporter acted in the same principle when he contrived a labor-saving device which made for economy of space in the newspaper and economy of stress on the reader.

THIS is what Parliament must come to—less space in Hanser and more time as often as he could to him for the voice of the people. A good deal of the matter when he is in a very common one at Ottawa, where additional are taken to the ground Ottawa is an place to do it. The matter at Ottawa and he is due for the rest of the year to anything but the American house of parliament continues. And idea as outlined as public service finds it hard to put the cross at all. The only way to get the feeling of the human breast, a great deal of the matter in a given. A number of Parliament may not know that Ottawa is blowing his horn in Ottawa and speaking his star for public sentiment, and he may not feel about it when you do tell him, not saying his loss at the time, but when you point out that he is forgetting the voters' first names and the secret details of their family history, which are as handy when necessary, he is likely to wake up with a start and say, "Lancie go back!" There will be no treacher about accepting of Par-

for too much time at the time, being much of public opinion in their own little political parties. Politics becomes a good matter of a duty. When a member is too long away from home he is in a very common one at Ottawa, where additional are taken to the ground Ottawa is an place to do it. The matter at Ottawa and he is due for the rest of the year to anything but the American house of parliament continues. And idea as outlined as public service finds it hard to put the cross at all. The only way to get the feeling of the human breast, a great deal of the matter in a given. A number of Parliament may not know that Ottawa is blowing his horn in Ottawa and speaking his star for public sentiment, and he may not feel about it when you do tell him, not saying his loss at the time, but when you point out that he is forgetting the voters' first names and the secret details of their family history, which are as handy when necessary, he is likely to wake up with a start and say, "Lancie go back!" There will be no treacher about accepting of Par-



Loose-shed habits, late hours, too much food, too many cigars, too little exercise—what do these spell but Drugg's disease?



They are the junk keeps of Parliamentary discussion.

liament does not come between the member and his constituents. Antenna, you will see that unless he has the best part of his time at home tending his fence.

As long as we appeal to the member as his practical aim. What he wants really is to be elected, again, and he can't be that unless he spends the best part of his time at home tending his fence.

THERE is some reason to hope that a shorter Parliament is a dream of the near future. From where I write I can see the new Parliament building at Phoenix-like from its ashes. As a member of fact the Phoenix has her Park wing about half done and the rest of her well on the way. John Pearson, the architect, says he will have the roof on before another new fire. Observe the profit of this man Pearson. He sticks to the Gothic because these are his orders, and besides the Gothic is very beautiful. But he makes of it a modern and adorned Gothic, with groups of five windows where only three grew before. A tremendous amount of it. That was the fault of the old building—too much light and no ventilation save of system. Well, Pearson has thought of that. Wherever there be there, there light on—means of light—enough light to flood the inside of the back-bench.

With a new building and all this new light it is too much to ask for mere, substantial methods of running Parliament? Why should Parliament spend six months at Ottawa, as it did before the war, out the chatter still? Why should it spend five months or even four months? Why make it three months? Three months is plenty in all circumstances. Almost any group of men accustomed to big buildings could do the work in three months and have days to spare.

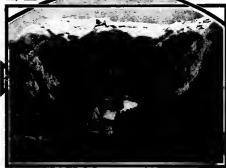
To do it they would work anything to schedule, have their business ready to

Summer Travel in Canada

Information for the Tourist
and Vacationist

IT is a law of nature, a law that has come very actively to play in this age of rush and over-exertion, that the human body and mind must have their periods of rest. It is a truth now more widely known than ever before, particularly of us who work in mental rather than physical, cannot go on indefinitely without a holiday. Certainly he cannot go on doing his work well. Experience has shown that the man who takes a sufficient vacation works better for the rest of the year. The same rule applies to the people of all descriptions and in all walks of life. Women and children need the rest as much as the tired business man.

It is equally true that this rule applies this year, despite the need for increased production. People are working at greater tension than ever before and, in order to maintain the pace, the brief relaxation of a vacation will be found necessary in many cases.



A view of the Rocky Mountains which after splendid attractions for the tourist



Above: A view of Mt. Robson, from the National Park.
Left: House carning across Lake Temagami

Canada presents untold fascinations not only for the nature lover, but for the tourist from abroad. In no other country with the latter class of visitors does there exist so many and so varied a variety of attractions. Since the start of the war, wealthy Americans have not been able to go to Europe, and the "New Arrivals First" plan has been very extensively practiced. America—meaning the United States—has now been very carefully and exhaustively seen. The Yellowstone and the Grand Canyon being off the list, the American tourist has practically no place to turn to in Canada, and we shall almost certainly see more of them this year than ever before.

The sight-seeing possibilities of the Dominion have never been fully appreciated from the shores of the Atlantic, dotted with historic spots, to the magnificent shores of the Pacific. Canada is literally full of points of interest. The national parks in the Rockies are unique and wonderful, the lake system of Ontario presents facilities for the summer people that cannot be exceeded by any other country. The water routes offer variety and scenic beauty of rare scope.

(Continued on page 82)

THE NEW WORLD REVIEWS

The cream of the world's magazine literature. A series of Biographical, Scientific, Literary and Descriptive articles which will keep you posted on all that is new, all that is important and worth while to thinking men of the world-to-day.

The Liberators of Russia

Now the All-Russian Union Was Formed

THE success of the revolution in Russia can be traced to one source, the work of the All-Russian Union. By taking over the leadership of the army and the care of the wounded the Union gradually gained control of the army and, when the crown forces controlled the forces of the Empire, they forced the Czar to abdicate. A. N. Sakharov calls of the growth of the Union in World's Work.

By an Imperial decree of February 19, 1917, the peasants were liberated from serfdom, but the peasants did not receive the ownership of the land. The solution which would have created land only a small portion of their land, which was bought by the Government for distribution among the peasants. This land was not given to the peasants free of charge; they were compelled to buy it on long-term mortgage. The liberation of the peasants produced a huge class of small tenant-farmers. This while a certain good of political life was achieved, it did not break adequately with regard to land tenure. The peasants' share in the liberation of the liberation in achieving the desired results and the necessity of an industrial and material improvement of the status of the peasantry. In consequence, a Russian reform was gradually being made, giving land and government to the peasants. The foundation was laid for the Russian and Muscovite self-government system. At that the Russian were established only in the three-year control program.

The provincial and district Russian members were divided into four classes. The system of election was as follows: The elections of the assembly were based on an undivided land ownership, those of the townsmen upon property qualifications, those of the clergy upon hierarchy, and the peasant members were appointed by the Government. The assembly always represented more than one-half of the total number of the Russian members, although the proportion of the males to the rest of the population was that of a small minority. Elections were elected by the Russian members and the Russian members were elected in the capitals of the provinces and in the district towns. All these elections were subject to approval by the Government.

With reforms of the judicial system of the empire were effected by the same law. Schools, hospitals, medical and sanitary services, and highway improvements, such as the building of roads and bridges formed a large part of the work of the Russian. It is evident in this they wanted the people to be enabled to meet the necessary problems in the years of poor harvest, and monthly they required for the government a system of insurance and the purchase of agricultural machinery as instruments and for the people.

provement was confined to the nation, whereas the authority of the Russian included the entire area of the province.

The work of the Russian, owing to the necessary Government, did not bring any remuneration to its members, and the Russian workers were those who did not feel to meet the needs of the nation.

Even before the Imperial authorities had been received, Prince Lvov, the head of the Union, had begun the work of organization immediately in the establishment of the war. In Moscow, at the Gate of Petrovsk, a small three-story building was secured, soon to be of historic importance, where the Russian Union of Russian found its first home. The working force at its founding consisted of Prince Lvov, one member of the Russian Committee, and eight members representing the Union, one of whom was the author of this article. The demands made upon the Russian were very great, and the available funds completely small, and one of the members of the Union secured any payment for their services. The personality of Prince Lvov, however, was so strong and the patriotism of Russia as ready, that numerous volunteers presented themselves, coming from the intellectual forces of the country.

Before August had elapsed, the fitting of the hospitals had begun on a large scale, and 150,000 beds were ready. By the beginning of September, the Russian Union had been equipped and were ready for operation. The establishment of the Russian Union, however, was a difficult problem, and it was not until the end of the year that the necessary material (1,000,000 pieces of clothing of midland, being produced daily.

Contents of Reviews

THE LIBERATORS OF RUSSIA	43
WHY SWEDEN NEARLY FORGOT	44
AUSTRIA AND BATHING	45
IN THE MOON A TARIFF	46
FOOD-PHASE CONTROL	47
SCOTLAND'S SECRET OF SUCCESS	48
BRITAIN AND AMERICA	51

Midland were found to be necessary for the hospitals as well as for the hospital beds and a large number of beds were needed. Clothing was an imperative necessity, both for the wounded coming from the front as well as for those who were returning to the front after some leave. Workmen were organized which provided the clothing for the soldiers within a few weeks.

Through at the beginning of the next year, however, had been made, assisting the Union from any operations at the front, by



Map showing distribution of Russian troops in 1918, the year of U.S. Declaration of Independence



Map showing distribution of *Agave* and *Desmanthus* in 1811.

September the German Land Luft force is provided to the wounded. Despite its fear that the influence of the Union of Nations might be a blessing and a curse, the German Land Luft force, under the command of General Franz von Pappe, is now in a position to assist the wounded. The German Land Luft force is now in a position to assist the wounded. The German Land Luft force is now in a position to assist the wounded.

In April 1918, the Russian army fell back from Calais and from Poland, surrendering to the Germans over provinces after another. The armies surrendered in masses, as there was neither ammunition, rifles nor artillery, and the most heroic army could do nothing with bare hands against the German machine and tank arms.

As the situation developed, it was discovered that the Government, at the head of which were General Denikinoff, Maishoff, Gromoff, Bogdanoff, and other members of their fatherland, had failed to provide the army with sufficient quantities of ammunition and equipment. This may have been either from lack of foresight or from deliberate fraud.

There was no time for discussion as to the cause for this defection, as time would be wasted merely in tracing the responsibility to the guilty. It was necessary to act immediately in order to provide the army with needed equipment. In June, 1948, Premier Liang organized a new body, the Union of All-Southern Kametries and Chins. This organization consisted not only of all the Kametries, but also of all the tribes westward and they began to render aid under the leadership

in 1936 and in addition to this, again through Franz Leff's initiative, the industrial concerns of the country were awakened, and a War-Industrial Committee was organized, headed by Alexander Ivanovich Gorbunov. These three organizations, working together, rapidly began to develop the full

The Queen of Sweden and Greece, at the League, as it was called, undertook as its most important work the organization of constructive engineering skills on the front. I do not know their exact number, but these units play their part from Riga to the Black Sea, and on the Asiatic front. They take no part in the fighting, but work for the Army.

digging trenches, building wire entanglements, constructing bridges, making roads, making the camp in consolidating new positions, and saving the fighting units of the camp from the twirling effects of manual labor.

The Group, however, engages in the traditional moose, sheep, sturgeon for selling, porcupine, muskrat, beaver, sheep for skins, and a number of smaller mammals for the comfort of the Group. Besides an increase in Moose, largely because of its approachability and the magnificent work he has accomplished, he is wrapped up in the fur. He not only provides clothing and outdoor necessity, but he enables the soldier to better to have his clothes washed, and his mountain his self-report for cleanliness. He is one of the troops and officers, the hunter has seen many natural phenomena for

A lack of extreme difficulty was noted

Why Sweden Nearly Fought

**Agreement on Behalf of Germany Has
Been Narrowly Averted**

LYRBOUGH little with inference to the situation in Sweden has found its way into print outside of the Swedish newspapers. The fact remains that there have been occasions when Sweden has been probably closer to the point of entering the war—on the side of Germany! The mass of the Swedish people are strongly in sympathy with the Allies, but that Sweden is as strongly pro-German, that the mass of the people has little opportunity to show itself. Such is the construction put in the straiten by Frank Dietrich in the course of an article in *The Outlook*. He says in part:

Admiral Lordfish put before me the case for the existing Government, which was profoundly neutral but had strong and indeed preponderant German elements within it. I got to the other side of the story from Mr. Brundage, the Socialist leader, a man who ranks high among the unofficial statesmen of Europe, and who, it is fairly predicted, will at an early date be the Swedish Prime Minister. It is entirely to the credit of the Allies, I discussed affairs with Mr. Wallenberg, the foreign minister, the strongest and ablest man in the Cabinet, whose sympathy with France and England undoubtedly was pulling

[illegible]

To administer all the work connected with the survey for the refugees, the Union of Germanists also undertook to care for the projects. A Central Committee for Helping War Prisoners was organized in Moscow, which immediately began sending letters to the Swiss, French Consulates and crossed in Switzerland. One of the most important of those was the committee which was organized at New York City under the title "American Friends of Russian Prisoners of War." Among the active members of this Committee were the accomplished an ethnologist, anthropologist and linguist, Dr. H. S. Gann, former director of the Museum of the United States. The work has been met with sympathetic assistance.

When the work of the Union of Scientists was to be considered in its larger aspect, not the level of its elements of commonness in the Soviet Union but the level of its originality. These elements which have no analogy for Europe. For this liberty hundreds of thousands of lives have been sacrificed both in Siberia and on the soil of the East. Yet there have not been enough in the spread of a deeper understanding of the nature of the world. The war which in 1917 brought about the downfall of the monarchy and the establishment of freedom. Free Russia seeks neither aggression nor oppression but desires only to live in peace. The war which in 1917 was not the war will be continued to a victorious end and the victims of peace are no less injured. The presence of France leads in the direction of efforts to produce freedom and peace.

... (b) ...

check on pro-German inclinations among his subjects.

When I was in Stockholm (which was towards the end of 1943), there were lively and serious discussions of a change of Government, and this change it was believed, would carry with it the appointment of either Mr. Branting or Mr. Wallenberg to Prime Ministry. The personnel of the present Ministry comes as a surprise, and not altogether a pleasant one. Carl Berner, the new Premier, is a little more, and was not even dissuaded by the young public men with whom I talked. Colonel Lindholm, the new Minister for War, is equally distant from a strong pro-German and I can only explain the fact that among so-called persons already known to me, Lindholm turned out to be a sympathiser with pro-German forces.

On top of this is the fact of the elimination of Mr. Wallenberg, with pro-Ally sympathies, and in many respects the biggest man in Sweden. The situation, therefore, is not reassuring. There may be big improvements in Sweden before many months are past.

Of one thing the Allies may rest assured: the more they attack Sweden, the more it will turn to the Axis.

That fact is not mentioned as clearly as it might be. For those who make the sweeping statement that Sweden is pro-German, before I correct the Sweden is pro-German, Adolph Lindenberg and Mr. Rosenberg said of them with a different viewpoint. It is not the old drama of Sweden as it presents itself to rise against.

[illegible]

the "left" have been the accepted norm in London, Paris, Rome, Bonn, Berlin, and London and France, and rightly so. Conservative men of whom we speak have long led us on the side of Germany. The pro-Germans were, however, by no means the "left" in this sense. "Than you, Germany," was their motto. They called themselves an *rightly named*, were very much pro-Germans, with the exception of Mr. Walpole, the Foreign Minister. This Government has been seen from our point of view, as a Government that has been very far from the progress of the progress of the progress, led by Mr. Brechtling and in a sense, by the unwilling Conservative majority has something to be said for it. It has been very far from the progress of the progress, led by Mr. Brechtling and in a sense, by the unwilling Conservative majority has something to be said for it.

power behind the scenes, was one of those who opposed most fervently an agreement with the Allies which would have given Sweden all the supplies she needed for maintenance provided she agreed that those supplies should not be used to assist in the war against Germany. He took his stand on the ground of Sweden's duty as a nation. That Great

Austria and Baravia to Unite?

Story Breaks Outside World of Secret

MANY stories reach the outside world which have probably little basis in fact, about the internal condition of America; although it is certain that conditions are very

"Certain references in Berlin that Austria would have to look up for herself eventually almost caused a panic. A remark attributed to the German Kaiser has had a wide circulation:

Men of

Men of Tomorrow

Many a boy, started off with a sorry fund of health, has been built into a mental and physical "husky" by helpful environment and proper food.

No one can build a sturdy, time-resisting wall with poor materials. No one can build a strong, manly boy on flimsy food.

The boy is really more important than the wall! Ever think of that?

You may be very particular when you inspect the materials you are to put into your house walls.

But how about the boy—is his building material being considered?

A true Brain and Body food is

Grape-Nuts

It possesses those vital elements required by Nature for building up strong young bodies and active brains.

Austria and Baravia to Unite?

**Story Emerges Outside World of Secret
Rickerings Among Texans**

MANY Germans credit the outside world, which has probably little basis in fact, about the internal condition of Austria; although it is certain that conditions are very bad there. One story, however, comes from many sources and may be true. As fast is true of the lack of complete agreement between Germany and Austria, it sounds plausible. It is told in the *Wiener Allgemeine* as follows:

"Certain statements in Berlin that Austria would have to look out for herself completely almost sound a panic. A remark attributed to the German Kaiser has had a wide circulation."

Bovril for Summer Cookery—

the handiest of forms. A spoonful here and there makes a world of difference to the strength and flavour of soups, gravies, and made dishes. Never be without Bovril in the kitchen.

and again he concentrated with him for the first time when he might be working for the company. Always the younger man, interested everything, and always ready to read his books and to search for the lost notes with a determination and single-minded purpose, that amazed the secret appreciation of the old doctor and the rovers' snarls and snuggles of others.

AND THEN, after four years of fruitless search, at the bottom of a ridge that skirted the shore of an unmaped lake, he discovered the mouth of an ancient tunnel with rough-hewn sides and a floor that sloped from the entrance, embedded in the slime on the bottom of a pool of stinking water, he found curious inscriptions, rarely changed from mud and silt, and a few of beads and wattle every Old-shaped, half-finished tools of hammered copper were strewn about the floor, and the walls were thickly coated with verdigris. Instead of the sharp ring of steel as stone, a dull that followed the strike of his pick, and he saw glowing with a red flame in the face of the smoking bricks.

Old Kik and Waa Johanna Tamarack looked at his discovery, while the young man, with wildly beating heart, examined a path with his lamp. He had found the ancient mine—the last men of the Indians who were said to exist only in the fairy of Bob MacNair's dream! Carefully making the tunnel, the young man headed for the entrance, and never old Kik and Waa Johanna Tamarack face such a trail! Down the steps, the narrowest of the Ceylonian, across the four paths to the Diamond Lake, and then by paths and river to Deane Bay, across the two hundred miles of Great Bear Lake, down the Bear River to their destination.

Seven hundred long miles they covered, at a man-killing pace that brought them to the water's edge, and then, with their bodies swollen and raw from the sting of Mack and men, and mosquitoes that swarmed through the holes in their tattered garments.

The man walked down the foot that was not before them, his brother-in-law, and then, when Old Kik and Waa Johanna Tamarack slept, the chief leader led Bob MacNair to the grave of his father.

"I was the first to see something hidden inside him," exclaimed the old man. "After supper it was, two weeks ago. He was sitting at his chair, and he said, 'an' his eye, an' his eye in another black hole. He got a deep eye, an' his head felt to the ground and his eye. When I got to his head, he was turned back an' his chair—and he was dead!'"

BOB MACNAR nodded, and the chief leader returned to the store, leaving the young man standing silent beside the fresh-tanned mound with its rapidly fading colors. The old doctor, and the other grass-grown men, whose wooden houses, with their bowed roofs, were weathered and old. For a long time he stood beside the little stream that led a stream doubly to the rapid heights of Fort Snare. He had heard his father, in the generally accepted sense of the world. But he had advanced and respected the old man, and his first thought upon the discovery of the lost mine was to vindicate his name in the eyes of this store, just

man who had so strongly advised against it.

For the opinion of others he cared not the day or his mother. But to read approval in the deep-set eyes of his father, and to hear the deep, rich voice of him raised, at last in approbation, rather than reproach, he had added death and poison himself and his Indians to the heart of human endurance. And he had arrived too late. The last day of the young man's life found expression only in a bargaining of the jaw and a clenching of the mighty fists. For, in the heart of him, he knew that in the future, no matter what the measure of the world might be, always deep within him would remain the better about movement—the conviction that this old man had gone to his grave believing that his son was a fool and a waster.

Slowly he carried down the spot, and with heavy steps, entered the post-house. He raised the path that contained the maples from the floor, and walking in the verge of the hill that overlooked the river, he laid it far out over the water, where it fell with a dull splash that was drowned in the roar of the rapids.

"You'll talk change here, son, 'ad-ded!" asked McTurk, the grunted chief trader, the following day when MacNair

outlined the intention of his father's papers. "T'wud be what he'd be!"

"No," answered the young man shortly, and without a word as to the finding of the lost mine, turned the Kik and Waa Johanna Tamarack into a canoe and headed southwest.

A MONTH later the officers of the Hudson Bay Company in Winnipeg guessed in surprise at the offer of young MacNair to trade the land acres to which his father had claimed title in the west lots of Saskatchewan and Alberta for a vast tract of barren ground in the suburbs. They traded gladly, and when the young man headed his father's land current for him the name of Wolf MacNair on the envelope of the night, he smiled—and bought more horses.

All of which had happened eight years before. When Kikston died him among the mounds of his clearing, and in the interim work had transpired. In the heart of his business he built a post, and reflected about his a half of Indians who were learned that those who walked in the mine had a few greater numbers of barren lands of "badde beaver" to their credit than those who had trapped fur.

To be continued

Putting the "Pep" in Parliament

Continued from page 32

can be dealt with by simple amendments in the Parliamentary rules. But how about the moral business of the House? How to expedite that? Having no direct supply to a standing committee, and limited the debate on the address to one day and the budget debate to three days, what is the next step? Give the House separate hours—begin at ten in the morning and stop at six in the afternoon. No adjournment for lunch! Let the House work on at intervals. This is purely the practice in the British House of Commons, which meets at three in the afternoon and runs on until six, but pays no official heed to the dinner hour, on the ground, to quote, that he who serves the table is not supposed to stop to eat. However, the wise people do not eat at about six p.m. and remain away, say, until half past eight, at which time the windows of the House begin to flick back again. Meanwhile the bones and veins burners have had a free run for two hours and a half.

There is no reason why the Parliament of Canada should have hours of its own. British practice we can follow so far as an unbroken lunch hour. The time period I have suggested, from ten in the morning to six in the afternoon—has many advantages. It allows the House to start breakfast at eight, which is about the time the average member of Parliament takes it when he is at home. Breakfast at eight means that the member who comes to bed at eleven. An eight-hour working day, with the routine for recreation, is easier for health, clear thinking and labor too. Ottawa has killed many a former legislator by neglecting his manly way of life. Late bedtime habits, late work, too much food, too many cigarettes, too little exercise—what do these spell but death's disease?

Ten to six, and then is important, is also a favorite time period for the news papers. The evening papers will get all the news, and the shape of our committee meetings and the morning proceedings of the House, while the morning papers will take care of the statements who speak late in the afternoon. They come there and everybody in Parliament will get their due share of publicity. Is there too in us the shared belief that the more you lay back at a health or convenience. Regular hours and regular habits will show results in clearer thinking on the part of the members. Besides it will bring Parliament in closer communion with the mass of the people to stop work with the daylight and go back at the year time as other Canadians.

THE NEXT move of putting the "pep" in Parliament is the judicious use of the clock. This useful weapon is being drawn—the Housekeeping debate in the last instance I have mentioned—but it might be employed effectively. No better chance about time speech should prevent the Government of the day from speaking the battle on the last day of the risk of others. The Motion of Parliament, the British House of Commons, the House of Representatives, it means to suggest that time speech is less likely to be made than it is in Canada. It is true the Opposition may rise, but it's a noble best where the Opposition becomes the Government, it will not put such a useful instrument as the clock up on a high shelf where they can't get at it.

The clock should be used on floor, so to speak, and in detail. By clearing it a little clearer in the large—during a time limit for each debate, just as the British Parliament does with House Bill debates and other important matters.



All out of doors coaxes, teases and invites you to get an OVERLAND

There's one for you. See the Willys-Overland dealer today—let him show you the most comprehensive line of cars ever built by any one producer—make your selection now.

Willys-Overland, Limited

601-610 West Toronto, Ontario

Manufacturers of Willys-Overland and Overland Motor Cars and Light Commercial Vehicles

Four Passenger Touring	\$2075
Four Passenger Roadster	\$1975
Four Passenger Light Model	\$1875
Four Passenger Light Model	\$1775
Four Passenger Light Model	\$1675
Four Passenger Light Model	\$1575
Four Passenger Light Model	\$1475
Four Passenger Light Model	\$1375
Four Passenger Light Model	\$1275
Four Passenger Light Model	\$1175
Four Passenger Light Model	\$1075
Four Passenger Light Model	\$975
Four Passenger Light Model	\$875
Four Passenger Light Model	\$775
Four Passenger Light Model	\$675
Four Passenger Light Model	\$575
Four Passenger Light Model	\$475
Four Passenger Light Model	\$375
Four Passenger Light Model	\$275
Four Passenger Light Model	\$175
Four Passenger Light Model	\$75
Four Passenger Light Model	\$25

*All prices in dollars, without tax.

fishng was good—in Ganpe. Ah, it was a beautiful, wild, lonely spot! The neat-out doctor leaped up and his thirty miles there and back told him the little girl in the village on the St. Lawrence. You remember?

The work stopped. Landon James raised fascinated, yet fearful, eyes to his

"What do I remember?" he asked, as though trying to get his

"As I said—when that beautiful girl in there, was born"

Landon James shook back his grey hair, and wiped the perspiration from his brow, with trembling hand.

"Will she live; tell me, will she live?"

"As asked in agony

"I have," answered the Young Doctor. "She has everything in her favor; youth, strength, a desire to live, and a mother's care."

Landon James' face was waxes in its whiteness now.

"She has no mother," she said almost sharply.

"You wished me to my father's care?" he remarked

There was a moment's hush, and then Landon James sank into a chair, instead than, trembling across on the table and said peacefully. "She has no father."

"Landon James is not her father then?"

"Landon James' body shook in agitation. Twenty-two years of self-suppression, and of all other things, the one shadow the Sun figure now, as a veil in shadow by the wind.

Landon James raised a face with a new look in it, a look as of a sudden determination and confidence. "I can trust you, as I trusted, as we trusted you, then in Ganpe," he said, trailing his eyes to his father's head in the next room.

Now, the Young Doctor started. "Her father! in the next room?" he exclaimed.

Landon James made a gesture of assent. "He died saving her life. That is why she is here, and he died."

"Some," he asked, just as he said. "When he saw her face, that at the last, that was his last sight."

"How, after an overcast heart?"

"Yes, Susan, she was—"

"Susan was Nancy's mother, was Christopher Calver, her lover, and he died."

"Some," he asked, just as he said. "When he saw her face, that at the last, that was his last sight."

"How, after an overcast heart?"

"Yes, Susan, she was—"

"Susan was Nancy's mother, was Christopher Calver, her lover, and he died."

"Some," he asked, just as he said. "When he saw her face, that at the last, that was his last sight."

"How, after an overcast heart?"

"Yes, Susan, she was—"

"Susan was Nancy's mother, was Christopher Calver, her lover, and he died."

"Some," he asked, just as he said. "When he saw her face, that at the last, that was his last sight."

"How, after an overcast heart?"

"Yes, Susan, she was—"

"Susan was Nancy's mother, was Christopher Calver, her lover, and he died."

"Some," he asked, just as he said. "When he saw her face, that at the last, that was his last sight."

"How, after an overcast heart?"

"Yes, Susan, she was—"

"Susan was Nancy's mother, was Christopher Calver, her lover, and he died."

"Some," he asked, just as he said. "When he saw her face, that at the last, that was his last sight."

"How, after an overcast heart?"

"Why did you drive as a man?"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

"It was the way to be sane. As her father, a doctor, there could be no way—"

rafts hastily made, was in keeping with the romantic spirit underlying the character of the man that had in part paid his debt to Susan Calver. And, he had, in some part, paid his debt to the daughter whose life he had given up, as it were, a new birth to the world. In some part, too, he had paid a heavy debt to the Lord of Things, whose gift he had shared, whose secrets he had professed.

"That are your plans now?" asked the Young Doctor of Robert Calver, when they met at Tashlak Hill after the last duty had been paid to the ashes of the mother.

"The plan, you know, I'll know the danger is over. It's what he would have wished, I know," responded Calver.

"In essence it's what he would have wished!" returned the Young Doctor, merrily.

The idea upon which, suddenly to meet the Young Doctor's look. They were full of mystery, of mystic inquiry. Char after had the shade in the depths of that blue sky of intelligence and fading.

"She is like my aunt, as I remember her when a child. It was that that made her cry 'Susan' when he saw her face, I suppose. It is a chance reminder or is—perhaps a mystery?"

"Do you know? Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"

"Who is she? Who is her father, Landon James?"



The Recognized Leader of all Canada-Built Automobiles

UNLIMITED resources, two generations of manufacturing experience and pre-eminence in the solution of the world's transportation difficulties—with a proud record of successful building of fine vehicles—has brought for Studebaker a supremacy in producing motor cars that neither millions of dollars invested in plants nor regiments of engineers can rival.

Studebaker has proven itself a leader in the production of fine cars at a medium price.

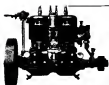
Made in Canada and built for Canadian roads—our cars can depend upon for

convenient, satisfactory service in any part of the Dominion.

In every detail of construction the superiority of the Series 18 Studebaker is evident—its masterful power, its sturdiness in riding—ease, its luxurious comfort, its beauty of lines—things you must see and experience to really appreciate. And when you have seen the Series 18 Studebaker and driven it yourself, you will also appreciate the wonderful value this great Canadian Institution has put in this car—a value that has classified it with cars costing hundreds of dollars more.

40 H. P. FOUR \$1375
50 H. P. SIX \$1685

STUDEBAKER
WALKERVILLE, ONT.

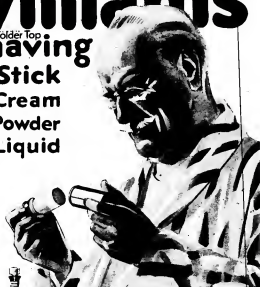


Housecleaning



MADE IN CANADA

Williams' Shaving Stick Cream Powder Liquid



THINK back 77 years. How many products made in 1940 still survive? This smattering of superior merit could have endured so long 77 years have merit which served to emphasize the enduring goodness of Williams' Shaving line. Its rich, thick, creamy-like lather has never met a beard it could not conquer, never failed to speed the razor on its way, and never changed its quality, working cleanly. In all this, as there has been nothing to add but one more reason—the Hold-Top Shaving Stick, for instance, with its handy metal finger grip. Ask for its real name—"Williams' Hold-Top Shaving Stick"—with the confidence of 77 years.

Stick, Powder, Cream, Liquid

The J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY
Canadian Depot, 690 Deslauriers, Montreal

ALL the leading big & small stores sell Williams' Shaving. Write: T&L, Paris

HEALTH

Drink

POSTUM

"There's a Reason"

FIRST